

FORBEARS OF THE "400."

Trading Ancestry of Which Society Leaders Should Be Proud.

Bogus Claims of Royal Blood—The Tallow, Hide and Ironware Advertisements of the First Families of New York Make Queer Reading.

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A Chicago minister, Rev. Dr. Kittredge Wheeler, has been indulging in satirical remarks about the leaders of New York's 400, asserting that the alleged aristocracy of the Knickerbocker families and ancestry of the other colonial Manhattaners are all a sham, for the reason that the grandfathers and more remote forbears of our prominent "society people" actually "sold soap, tomatoes, rawhides, tallow and such like articles." This has been known for years to most New Yorkers, whether within or without the sacred pale of the 400. Yet another fact cannot be denied—that there are a number of New York shoddierers, who not only claim "noble" lineages, but claim royal descents from William the Conqueror, Richard Crookback and other monarchical reprobates.

The best authorities on the history of New York have never denied the soft impeachment of the tallow, as, for instance, John Austin Stevens, the founder of the Sons of the Revolution, who does not hesitate to assert that "with the exception of that of Morris, of Morrisania, every family in New York was engaged in commerce or industry of some kind." And he made this statement with the full knowledge of the fact that almost an entire shelf in the family history alcove of the Astor library is devoted to volumes printed within the last ten years or so of "American Regal Descents."

It is an easy matter to point out from what manner of people our Knickerbocker and colonial families really descend. The best existing proofs of this will be found in the advertising columns of the eighteenth century newspapers published in New York city.

The Livingstons were engaged in commerce, and were owners of vessels that were convertible from traders into privateers. About the time of the Colonial-French war Philip Livingston was engaged, with his nephew, Robert Cambridge Livingston, whose mother was a Schuyler, in the distillery business, as well as general importing, their store being on Burnet's quay, near the Wall street ferry. Their relative, Robert Gilbert Livingston, was in the dry-goods trade principally, and in 1780 moved to Cruger's block, at the corner of King and Queen streets. An advertisement, published on that occasion, tells us that—

Robert G. Livingston, jun.

Has removed his STORE from No. 2, Cruger's block, to No. 7, corner of King and Queen streets.

Who has for sale on the most reasonable terms for cash,

A VARIETY OF ELEGANT

China and Japan Ware,

Affinity of ironmongery, and cutlery; small gilt framed looking glasses; copper tea and tin kettles of all sizes; hairpins of all sorts; for the table or piece; tea; rum; sugar; intelligible pin in case; mould candles; per ing box; shell; long and short hairpins, &c.

Also, a few elegant embroidered waistcoat patterns.

New-York, Oct. 3.

The Bayards were sugar refiners, and they introduced the "mystery" thereof into New York. Some of the Livingstons were also in sugar, as were the Van Cortlands, the Roosevelts and the Cuylers. The Cuyler sugar house afterward got into the hands of the Rhinelander, who had previously kept a crockery shop on Burling slip. One of their advertisements reads: "To be sold cheap at Rhinelander's store, the corner of Burling slip and Water street, China, Earthen Ware, Ironmongery and Cutlery."

The Van Cortlandt and Roosevelt association with sugar is shown by the two following "ads," both published not long after the British evacuation, in 1783:

John Van Cortlandt, in Broadway, No. 17, adjoining Trinity church, has for sale the best refined sugar manufactured in his sugar house near the North river.

Isaac Roosevelt.

HAVING had his Sugar-House repaired, is now carrying on his BUSINESS of SUGAR REFINING, as formerly, and has ready for SALE, by him and Son, at his House in Queen-street, No. 150, opposite the Bank; Loaf Sugars, Lump do, Refined Mufco, Vado do, and Sugar-House Treacle. The New Emulsion Money they will receive at its full value in payment.

The Lisenard and Rutgers families were brewers, and famous for their ale and porter, lager beer being then an unknown quantity. Brewers, too, were the Barclays, who imported the famous brews, "Entire," of the great London house still in existence. The Schuylers made a good share of their wealth in the importing of European and India general goods, as did the Verplancks, Baches, Murrys and Franklins, who were general traders and shippers. So were some of the Beckmans, notably Gerard William Beckman, who ceased his importing and commission business on the breaking out of the revolution, and at whose place in Hanover square, then the naval officers' headquarters, then the headquarters of the King Wil-

liam IV. The Backhouse family, with which the Astors later became connected, kept shop at 163 Water street, where they kept in stock "Northern beaver, timber, salt, coals, pins and needles, boots and shoes, Madeira, Malaga and sherry wines."

The first of the Astors who settled in America was a butcher, and later a big cattle dealer. He was the brother of the first John Jacob Astor, who, before going into the fur business, had a small musical instrument store, as can be learned from the following advertisement:

JACOB ASTOR.

No. 81, Queen Street, near the Friends Meeting-House.

HAS just imported, in the ship Triumph, an elegant assortment of Musical Instruments.

(Such as Piano-fortes, German Flutes, Violas, Clarinets, Hamburgs, Guitars, &c.)

The Van Zandt, Buchanans, Clarksons, and even some of the Beckmans, made their money in dry goods, as did also the Setons, who did not fail to pick up an honest penny when they could in associating therewith the vending of other commodities, one of their published announcements reading:

William Seton & Co., at their store in the Shop, fronting Hanover square, have for sale Florence oil, soft-shelled almonds, Zante currants, aniseed and sonna, manna, French and Italian brandy, Italian, Havana, slugs, handkerchiefs, straw and chip hats, marble chimney pieces, hearths and flags, marble mortars, coarse cotton stockings, roll trimmings, Seouling tea, nails, indigo, deer skins and Newgate coal.

The wife of this William Seton, who was a daughter of Dr. Richard Bayley, after her husband's death devoted the whole of her wealth to religious purposes, she being the well-known Mrs. Eliza Ann Seton, still better remembered as the "Mother Seton," who founded the order of the sisters of charity in the United States.

Gen. James Watts De Peyster, & Co., who figured as merchants in the New York Freeman's list of 1765, also dealt in dry goods and other merchandise, as did their relative, the ancestor of the present Gen. James Watts De Peyster, who in 1780 thus advertised:

Just Imported.

In the Brig Lady Angelita, Captain Samuel Little.

AND TO BE SOLD

Cheap for Cash at the store of

William Depeyster,

No. 174, Queen Street,

A Quantity of

Best Holland Gin, in casks

The ironmongery business was one of the principal aids in the making of fortunes of some of our most distinguished "society" people. The Goets, Brevorts, Hoffmanns, Sandees, Laights and many another Knickerbocker family thus acquired the wealth which enable them to visit Europe in their own fast yachts, and entertain such foreign royalties as the prince of Wales. This Mr. Ogden Goetel did last year, notwithstanding his ancestor was a century ago selling pots, pans, kettles and such like. Here is one of his forerunners' advertisements:

Peter Goetel at the Golden Key, No. 40 Hanover square, has imported in the last vessel from London, a very large and general assortment of ironmongery, Cutlery, Saddlery and Hardware; all kinds of tools and materials for clocks and watchmakers; gold and silver-smiths, joiners, carpenters, black and gunsmiths, saddlers, shoemakers, &c. Also, refined bar iron, crowbar and blistered steel, cast iron, griddles, pots, kettles, cart and wagon boxes, andirons, &c., anvils, vices, shovels, spades, frying pans, and irons, crucibles, black lead pots, nails, saws, tongs and shovels, brassware, candlesticks, branches, &c. A great variety of brass furniture for cabinetmakers; also, cutlery, japanned and copper ware, violin and guitar strings, harpsichord wire, pewter spoons, coat vest and sleeve buttons, leather and hair trunks, boot legs and vamps, bend leather soles, &c., &c. Also a consignment of playing cards.

Abraham Brevort, about the same time that the above appeared, was announcing that he had recently received from London and Bristol at his shop, No. 26 Queen street, a new general assortment of ironmongery and cutlery. It was about then, also, that the fact was advertised that "Nicholas Hoffman & Son, 12 Little Dock street, have for sale bolting cloths, ironmongery, grinders, gin, white pine boards and planks, also an assortment of dry goods," and that "Stephen Sands, by reason of an ill state of health, resigns all business and offers his remaining stock of ironmongery, cutlery, hardware, jewelry, watches and clocks at a reasonable rate."

The Montgomeries, however, seem to have had the monopoly of the watch and clock business on Manhattan island about a century ago, when Robert Montgomery kept store at No. 33 Wall street. Nowadays this family claim to be the real Montmores and titularly earls of Eglinton, a claim contested some five or six years ago by the Setons. This association with genealogy may have arisen from the fact that Robert Montgomery, above named, advertised that at his shop, near the Coffee house, he was taking "orders for Thomas Reynolds, of Philadelphia, from those who want their arms, crests or cyphers engraved on any kind of stone for seals." A few months later he published the following notice:

Robert Montgomery, clock and watchmaker, of No. 33 Wall street, finds by long experience that people who keep clocks in their houses have to pay from one to four pounds (\$5 to \$20) yearly to keep them in order. He offers to keep clocks in repair by the year, at a reasonable rate in Europe, at the low rate of \$2 per annum, to be paid at the end of the year. Every person leaving his name at Montgomery's shop will have his clock wound up and regulated weekly, kept in good order and mended when necessary for the above amount.

The Van Beurens and Stoughtons were in the grocery business. A member of the first named family, with the high-sounding appellation of Courtlandt

Van Beuren, was selling coffee, tea, sugar, etc., over a century ago at No. 40 Water street, and one of the latter advertised about then that he had imported from Cadiz sherry and Malaga wines, Malaga raisins in jars and barrels, almonds in shell, China and Seville oranges and lemons in half chests."

The Gouverneurs were at the same period trading with the West India and the Spanish main. Previous to being identified with Gouverneur's wharf, on the East river, their wholesale and retail stores were on Hunter's quay, near the coffee house. The Schermerhorns, now the bluest of Knickerbocker blue bloods, were ship chandlers then, and had, besides, a coasting trade. The Kembles were auctioneers, as was Garrett Sickle, who shortly after the revolution sold "such goods as are entrusted to him, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at his commodious apartment at No. 64 Water street, corner of Beekman slip, and opposite the house of Col. William Malcolm." He was also a shoemaker.

The Morgans are now eminent bankers, but toward the end of the eighteenth century we read this in a newspaper advertisement:

N. York Porter House.

JOHN MORGAN, at the Sign of the Grand Master, near the Ferry Stairs, Fly-
Market, most respectfully informs his friends and the Public, he will in future have SO U P S ready, from Eleven till One o'clock every day, served in a commodious room up stairs. Beef Steaks, Mutton Chops, Oysters, &c. Cooked in the best manner on a spit. Notice—Dinners for company as before.

Said Morgan keeps a regular Ordinary at Two o'clock. His Liquors are truly GENUINE.

Like in later times the Lorillards, who began dealing in tobacco in a very humble way, so did the ancestor of the Rhinelander Stewarts and Lisenard

Manufactured Tobacco.

Uncommonly cheap.

At No. 7, WATER STREET,

By ROBERT STEWART,

TOBACCONIST.

Stewarts, namely, Robert Stewart, who had a tobacco shop at No. 7 Water street, "next door to Samuel London's printing office." The eighteenth century forefather of Mr. Lorillard Kip, who is the acknowledged champion leader of the "german" in the Four Hundred, was an upholsterer, one Richard Kip, on Wall street, and his relative Leonard Kip, had "an assortment of dry goods for sale at his store, No. 21 Great Dock street, near the corner of the Old slip." The Leggets were chairmakers at Cruger's wharf and famous for their Windsor chairs, settees and garden chairs. And still another famous New York family, the Pellis, dealt, at No. 9 Burling slip, in "Jamaica spirits, sous'd salmon, essence of spruce, delf and Queen's ware." Now they only remember Pell manor in Westchester county.

With comparatively little pains a pedigree expert could prove that some of our alleged "blue bloods," now posturing borrowed peacock's feathers, so to say, really come from very humble sources, as for instance, that indicated in the following advertisement in a New York newspaper of January 4, 1780:

A few German Redemptioners are landed from the Ship Union, Capt. Hazard, from the city of London, and are for sale on reasonable terms. One millwright, one weaver, one baker, several women suitable for house servants and maid, with some few boys and girls. The terms of sale and time of servitude may be known by applying to Murray, Munford & Brown.

But the fact is that the eighteenth century ancestors of the Murray Hill society leaders were of an altogether different type to most of their degenerate descendants, who regard trade, business or work as base and ignoble. Thus John Austin Stevens asserts that "Mary, the wife of the great lawyer, James Alexander, eked out the support of her family by keeping a petty store," and she was the mother of Washington's lieutenant, William Alexander, the "Lord Sterling" of American revolutionary fame, who knew, with the poet Gray, that—

"The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour;
The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

To which might be added, for the benefit and information of the Four Hundred, the lines of Alexander Pope: "Worth makes the man and want of it the fellow." The rest is all but leather or prunella."

CHARLES SOTHERAN.

A Fox Hunt in a Pantry.

Mrs. T. P. Glover, of Hartford, Oxford county, Me., witnessed a fox-hunt recently which ended in a very novel way. While standing at the rear door of her house she heard the baying of hounds in the woods, but as the sound is a common one in that neighborhood she thought little of it. She left the door open, and as she walked about the kitchen, the sounds became more distinct and appeared to be coming nearer to the house. Soon Mrs. Glover heard a noise in the pantry, and going there she found a fox jumping about, tipping over pans of milk and making a mess of everything there. She closed the door and let the fox thrash about as much as he wished. Soon the hounds came along on the trail and dashed against the pantry door, and then the hunters appeared. They were informed of the condition of affairs and one of them went into the pantry and dispatched the fox.



A DOLL PLANT.

How Dick Played a Laughable Trick on His Little Sister.

Little Elsie felt herself quite a gardener as she walked across the lawn with her new rake and watering can.

"My garden will always look nice now, for I can rake it smooth with my new rake, and I shall water it every evening, and then the seeds will come up, and the flowers will look fresh."

And Elsie held up her head and looked quite proud.

She had not gone far before she met her brother Dick.

"Ah," said he, "you are going to do your garden. Have you any seed to sow?"

"No," said Elsie. "It is not the right time."

"Doll seed may be sown at any time," said Dick, taking two large beans out of his pocket. "Don't set them very deep and come out every morning and see if they have come up."

Dick was very fond of playing his sister tricks, though his mother told him it was wrong to do so, and he laughed as he saw Elsie going on with her beans, which she set near some flowerpots.

One morning Dick went off to the garden with a small paper parcel and hid himself behind some bushes. Presently Elsie came along, and when she looked at her garden she spread out her hands and said:

"Oh!"

For close by the flowerpots lay a pretty little wax doll. She did not wait to pick it up, but ran to the house, calling out:

"Mother, mother, my doll seed has come up! Come and look!"

Her mother came, and when she saw Dick looking through the bushes she said:

"Oh, Dick, Dick, you have been playing your sister another trick!"—Boston Standard.

Jack's Hobby Horse.

Jack on his hobby horse

Goes riding every day.

With a serious, earnest face—

Thinks it work, not play.

Oh, the old trundle bed, where I slept when a boy!

What canopying might not covet the joy!

The glory and peace of that slumber of mine,

Like a long, gracious rest in the bosom divine.

The quaint, homely couch, hidden close from the light,

But daintily drawn from its hiding place at night.

Oh, a nest of delight, from the foot to the head,

Was the queer little, dear little, old trundle bed!

Oh, the old trundle bed, where I, wondering,

The stars through the window and listened

With awe

To the sigh of the winds as they tremulously

crept

Through the trees where the robins so rest-

lessly slept.

Where I heard the low murmurous chirp of

the wren

And the katydid listlessly chirrup again,

Till my fancies grew faint and were drowsily

led

Through the maze of the dreams of the old

trundle bed.

Oh, the old trundle bed! Oh, the old trundle

bed!

With its plump little pillow and old fashioned

spread,

Its snowy white sheets and the blankets above,

Smoothed down and tucked round with the

fondness of love.

The voice of my mother to lull me to sleep

With the old fairy stories my memories keep

Still fresh as the lilies that bloom o'er the head

Once bowed o'er my own in the old trundle

bed!

—James Whitcomb Riley.

The Unseen.

When eyes are bright with hope, the skies are blue.

The seas are mother o' pearl, the world is fair.

Sunshine falls sweet on drops of diamond dew,

And fairies dwell in dower bells every-where.

When eyes are dim with tears, the skies are gray.

The seas are frowning floods, the world is cold,

Sad misty creep down and shadow all the way,

And every face we meet seems strangely old.

But when the eyes are closed to outward sights

In sleep's dear dreamland, glories meet their gaze.

Visions of hope-filled noons and love-filled nights,

Of light and radiant, made of rainbow rays.

Then, when they look within, the realms of thought

Lie all disclosed—what has been, what shall be,

Mountains and plain into right focus brought.

"The unseen," say you? Nay, what we best

know.

The inward sight is true and clear and strong.

Age thus it not; no blindness comes with

For time is short, eternity is long.

And souls are made for eons, not for years.

—Chambers' Journal.

The Land of Rest.

Here lies an old woman who always was tired

For she lived in a house where help was not

laid.

Her last words on earth were: "Dear friends, I

am going

Where nothing ain't done, nor churning, nor

sewing.

And everything there will be just to my wishes,

For where they don't eat there's no washing

of dishes!

I'll be where loved anthems will always be

singing.

But having no voice I'll get rid of the singing.

Don't mourn for me now, and don't mourn for

me never.

For I'm going to do nothing forever and ever!"

—Newburyport Herald.

When our eyes meet not with another's eyes,

Methinks 'tis time they should forever close.

—Walter Savage Landor.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Auer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Eruption, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

A TRILBY VASE Given to Every Purchaser of \$1 Worth of goods Monday, Wednesday and Friday at JOHNSTON CHINA CO.

F. JACOBS & BRO., from Queen's, 378 Church street (four doors from Cruger's) are the most liberal money lenders—communications will be promptly attended to.

OUR AIM IS TO PLEASE ALL. Our stock is composed of High Grade Tea and Coffee. Another new feature in the line of progress is the new pulverising machine, specially for those desiring coffee ground very fine. Police clerks and prompt attention given everyone. GREAT ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC CO., 121 Main street.

SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK!

High Creamery Butter, 25c per pound.

2 cases Apples for 25c.

4 pounds Pflanz Prunes for 25c.

5 cans Corn for 25c.

2 cans Pilgrim corn for 25c.

2 cans Pilgrim Tomatoes for 25c.

Phone 209. CHAS. A. MORRIS, cor. Church & Holt St.

ICE CREAM FREEZERS, REFRIGERATORS, WATER COOLERS.

AND A FULL LINE OF STOVES, RANGES AND TINWARE.

Tin Roofing, guttering, Spouting and Job Work promptly attended to.

THE COLUMBIA STOVE COMPANY, 119 Bank Street,

E. H. ODENHAL, Manager.

LAFFLER'S IS THE PLACE.

FURNITURE, CARPETS, STOVES,